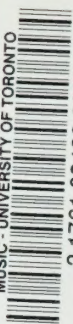



MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



3 1761 03422 8924

Elgar, Edward
[The fringes of the fleet;
arr.]
Four songs from The Fringes
of the fleet

M
1621
E62F7
1917



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2022 with funding from
University of Toronto

<https://archive.org/details/foursongsfromfri00elga>

The Elgar from the 1894

NO 1 FOR LOW VOICE

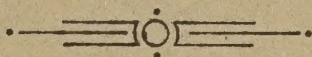
NO 2 FOR MEDIUM VOICE



FOUR SONGS

FROM

“THE FRINGES
OF THE FLEET”



POEMS BY

RUDYARD KIPLING

MUSIC BY

EDWARD ELGAR

ENOCH & SONS

The music is dedicated to my friend Admiral Lord Beresford.

Edward Elgar

✦

FOUR SONGS

FROM

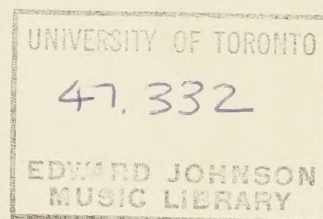
"THE FRINGES OF THE FLEET"

THE POEMS BY
RUDYARD KIPLING

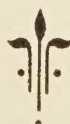
(REPRINTED BY PERMISSION OF THE AUTHOR)

THE MUSIC BY
EDWARD ELGAR

- ✦
1. THE LOWESTOFT BOAT
 2. FATE'S DISCOURTESY
 3. SUBMARINES
 4. THE SWEEPERS



Copyright, MCMXV, by Rudyard Kipling.
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Enoch & Sons.



PRICE 3/6 NET CASH.
\$1. NET.

LONDON:
ENOCH & SONS,
58, Great Marlborough Street, W.



NEW YORK:
G. RICORDI & CO.

TORONTO:
THE ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC COMPANY.

PARIS:
ENOCH & CO.

The Lowestoft Boat.

In Lowestoft a boat was laid,
Mark well what I do say!
And she was built for the herring trade.
But she has gone a-rovin', a-rovin', a-rovin',
The Lord knows where!

They gave her Government coal to burn,
And a Q. F. gun at bow and stern,
And sent her out a-rovin', etc.

Her skipper was mate of a bucko ship
Which always killed one man per trip,
So he is used to rovin', etc.

Her mate was skipper of a chapel in Wales,
And so he fights in topper and tails,
Religi-ous tho' rovin', etc.

Her engineer is fifty-eight,
So he's prepared to meet his fate,
Which ain't unlikely rovin', etc.

Her leading-stoker's seventeen,
So he don't know what the Judgments mean,
Unless he cops 'em rovin', etc.

Her cook was chef in the Lost Dogs' Home,
Mark well what I do say!
And I'm sorry for Fritz when they all come
A-rovin', a-rovin', a-roarin' and a-rovin',
Round the North Sea rovin',
The Lord knows where!

RUDYARD KIPLING.

"The Fringes of the Fleet."

1.

The Lowestoft Boat.

(A Chanty.)

Words by
RUDYARD KIPLING.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Allegro. (♩ = 120)

VOICE.

PIANO. *f con spirito*

mf

1. In Low - es - toft a boat was laid,

p

p più lento

Mark well what I do say! And

mf a tempo

p colla parte

mf a tempo

The words of this Song are reprinted from Mr Kipling's "The Fringes of the Fleet" by permission of the Author.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Rudyard Kipling.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Enoch & Sons.

E. & S. 4981

she was built for the her - ring trade. But

rit.

colla parte

she has gone a - rov - in', a - rov - in',

a tempo

dolce (slyly)

p

p

Lead. * *Lead.* * *Lead.* * *Lead.* *

rov - in', The Lord knows where!

cresc.

(CHORUS.)

allargando

f

cresc.

f

colla parte

a tempo

sf

giocososo

Lead. * *Lead.* *

(SOLO.) *mf*

2. They

f

gave her Gov-ern - ment coal to burn, And a

Q. F. gun at bow and stern, And

rit.

a tempo

sent her out — a - rov - in', a - rov - in',

a tempo

Leg. * *Leg.* * *Leg.* * *Leg.* *

cresc. (CHORUS.) *allargando*

rov - - - in', The Lord knows where! —

cresc. *f* *colla parte* *sf* *a tempo*

Leg. * *Leg.* *

(SOLO.)

★ 3. Her skipper was mate of a buck-o ship Which al - ways killed one
 4. Her mate was skipper of a chap-el 'in Wales, And so he fights in
 5. Her en - gin - eer is fif - ty - eight, So he's pre - pared to
 6. Her lead - ing - sto - ker's sev - en - teen, So he don't know what the

rit.

man per trip, So he is used to rov - in', a - rov - in',
 top-per and tails, Re - lig - i - ous tho' rov - in', a - rov - in',
 meet his fate, Which ain't un - like ly rov - in', a - rov - in',
 Judg - ments mean, Un - less he cops 'em rov - in', a - rov - in',

(CHORUS.)

cresc. *f* *allargando*
 rov - in', The Lord knows where! ————
cresc. *f* *colla parte* *sf a tempo*

(SOLO.)

7. Her cook was chef in the Lost Dogs' Home,

* In these four stanzas (any of which may be omitted) the tune should be freely adapted, syllabically, to the lilt of the words.

distinto *f*

Mark well what I do say! And I'm sor - ry for Fritz when they

f *Red.* *

f *repeat in Chorus.* *ff*

all come A - rov - in', a - rov - in', a - roar - in',

ff

f (SOLO.) *largamente* (CHORUS.) *allargando* *f*

Round the North Sea — rov - in', The Lord knows where! —

sf colla parte sf *sf a tempo*

Lento ad lib. with conviction (or spoken). *p*

The Lord knows where!

Fine.

Fate's Discourtesy.

Be well assured that on our side
Our challenged oceans fight,
Though headlong wind and heaping tide
Make us their sport to-night.
Through force of weather, not of war,
In jeopardy we steer.
Then, welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it shall appear
How in all time of our distress
As in our triumph too,
The game is more than the player of the game,
And the ship is more than the crew!

Be well assured, though wave and wind
Have mightier blows in store,
That we who keep the watch assigned
Must stand to it the more;
And as our streaming bows dismiss
Each billow's baulked career,
Sing, welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it is made clear
How in all time of our distress
As in our triumph too,
The game is more than the player of the game,
And the ship is more than the crew!

Be well assured, though in our power
Is nothing left to give
But time and place to meet the hour
And leave to strive to live,
Till these dissolve our Order holds,
Our Service binds us here.
Then, welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it is made clear
How in all time of our distress
And our deliverance too,
The game is more than the player of the game,
And the ship is more than the crew!

RUDYARD KIPLING.

"The Fringes of the Fleet."

9

2.

Fate's Discourtesy.

Song.

Words by
RUDYARD KIPLING.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Allegretto. ($\text{♩} = 80$)

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto' with a quarter note equal to 80 beats per minute. The piano part starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes the instruction 'sonore' under the first few measures. The vocal melody enters in the second system, marked 'Quasi recit. ad lib.' with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'Be well as-sured that on our side Our chal-lenged o - ceans fight, Though head - long wind and heap - ing tide Make us their sport to - night. Through force of wea - ther,'. The piano part continues with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic in the third system. The score concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

The words of this Song are reprinted from Mr Kipling's "The Fringes of the Fleet," by permission of the Author.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Rudyard Kipling.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Enoch & Sons.

E. & S. 4991.

not of war, In jeo-par-dy we steer. — Then, wel-come Fate's dis-

rit. *p*

colla parte *p*

-cour-te-sy Where-by it shall ap-pear How in all time of

sostenuto mf

mf

our dis-tress As in our tri-umph too, The game is more than the

f risoluto

f

play-er of the game And the ship is more than the crew, The

(CHORUS.) *ff*

ff

allargando

game is more than the play-er of the game And the ship is more than the crew!—

allargando

mf

Be well as-sured, though

mf a tempo

mf colla parte

wave and wind Have might-ier blows in store, That we who keep the watch as-signed Must

stand to it the more; And as our streaming bows dis-miss Each bil-low's baulked ca - reer,—

colla parte

a tempo
p Sing, wel-come Fate's dis - cour - te - sy Where - by it is made clear *mf* How

sostenuto
in all time of our dis-tress As— in our tri-umph too, *frisoluto* The

(CHORUS) *ff*
game is more than the play-er of the game And the ship is more than the crew, The

allargando
game is more than the play-er of the game, And the ship is more than the crew! —

fa tempo

colla parte

Be well as-sured, though in our pow'r Is no-thing left to give But

mf

time and place to meet the hour, And leave to strive to live, Till

marcato

these dis-solve our Or-der holds, Our Ser-vice binds us here.

colla parte

p

Then, wel-come Fate's dis - cour - te - sy Where - by it is made clear How

sostenuto *frisoluto*

in all time of our dis-tress As— in our tri-umph too, The

f

(CHORUS) *ff*

game is more than the play-er of the game And the ship is more than the crew, The

f *ff*

allargando

game is more than the play-er of the game And the ship is more than the crew!

f

Submarines.

The ships destroy us above
And ensnare us beneath,
We arise, we lie down, and we move
In the belly of Death.

The ships have a thousand eyes
To mark where we come...
And the mirth of a seaport dies
When our blow gets home.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

"The Fringes of the Fleet."

3.

Submarines.

Song.

Words by
RUDYARD KIPLING.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

VOICE. *Lento. (♩ = 63.)* *p* The

PIANO. *p* *tr* *tr*

ships des - troy us a - bove And en -

tr *tr*

- snare us be - neath. We

tr *pp* *pp*

ad lib. , *a tempo*

rise, we lie down, and we move In the

colla parte *tr* *a tempo* *tr*

poco più animato
cresc.

bel - - ly of death. The

tr *tr*

allargando *a tempo* *p*

ships have a thou - sand eyes To

sf *p* *tr*

cresc.

mark where we come, And the mirth of a sea - port

tr *tr* *cresc.*

f *stringendo* *ff* *rit.* *al dim.*

dies. When our

f *stringendo* *rit.* *p* *al*

Tempo I. *p* *pp* *pp*

blow gets home. We

Tempo I. *p* *pp* *tr* *tr* *tr*

ad lib. ,

rise, we lie down, and we move In the bel - ly of

colla parte *tr* *tr* *tr*

death.

pp *tr* *dim.* *rit.* *ppp* *tr*

The Sweepers.

Dawn off the Foreland— the young flood making
Jumbled and short and steep—
Black in the hollows and bright where it's breaking
Awkward water to sweep.
"Mines reported in the fairway,
Warn all traffic and detain.
'Sent up Unity, Claribel, Assyrian,
Stormcock and Golden Gain!"

Noon off the Foreland— the first ebb making
Lumpy and strong in the bight.
Boom after boom, and the golf-hut shaking
And the jackdaws wild with fright!
"Mines located in the fairway,
Boats now working up the chain.
Sweepers - Unity, Claribel, Assyrian,
Stormcock and Golden Gain!"

Dusk off the Foreland— the last light going
And the traffic crowding through,
And five damned trawlers with their syreens blowing
Heading the whole review!
"Sweep completed in the fairway,
No more mines remain.
'Sent back Unity, Claribel, Assyrian,
Stormcock and Golden Gain!"

RUDYARD KIPLING.

"The Fringes of the Fleet."

4.

The Sweepers.

Song.

Words by
RUDYARD KIPLING.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Moderato. (♩ = circa 80.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

f risoluto

Lento.

f Quasi recit.

a tempo

rit.

Dawn off the Fore - land — the young flood mak-ing Jum-bled and short and steep —

f colla parte

mf a tempo

rit.

f a tempo

poco rit.

Black in the hol-lows and bright where it's break-ing— Awk-ward wa - ter to sweep.

f con Ld.

The words of this Song are reprinted from Mr Kipling's "The Fringes of the Fleet" by permission of the Author.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Rudyard Kipling.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Enoch & Sons.

E. & S. 4983

Lento.
p remote but distinctly
Recit.

"Mines re - port - ed in the fair - way,

p colla parte

Warn all traf - fic and de - tain.

cresc. *accel.*

cresc. *accel.*

'Sent up Un - i - ty, Clar - i - bel, As - sy - ri - an, Storm-cock and Gold - en Gain"

a tempo *frisoluto* *allargando*

f

(CHORUS.)

"Sent up Un - i - ty, Clar - i - bel, As - sy - ri - an, Storm - cock and Gold - en Gain"

f

f Quasi recit. *a tempo*

Noon off the Fore land— the first ebb mak - ing

f colla parte *mf a tempo*

rit. *f a tempo*

Lump - y and strong in the bight. Boom af - ter boom, and the golf - hut shak - ing And the

rit. *f*

poco rit. *Lento. p remote but distinctly. Recit.*

jack - daws wild with fright! "Mines lo - ca - ted in the fair - way,

p colla parte

cresc. *accel.*

Boats now work - ing up the chain.

cresc. *accel.*

f a tempo risoluto

Sweep - ers- Un - i - ty, Clar - i - bel, As - sy - ri - an,

f a tempo

(CHORUS.)

Storm-cock and Gold - en Gain?"

"Sweep - ers- Un - i - ty, Clar - i - bel, As - sy - ri - an,

*f a tempo**Lento.
p Quasi recit.*

Storm - cock and Gold - en Gain?"

Dusk off the Fore - land-

*p colla parte**a tempo**cresc.*

the last light go-ing And the traf-fic crowd-ing through, And

*mf**f**ff*

distinctly *poco rit.* *Repeat in Chorus.*

five damned trawl-ers with their sy - reens blow-ing Head-ing the whole re - view!

colla parte

Lento. Recit. *f*

"Sweep com-plet-ed in the fair - way, No more mines re-main.

f colla parte

ff a tempo

'Sent back Un - i - ty, Clar - i - bel, As - sy - ri - an, Storm-cock and Gold-en Gain?"

ff

(CHORUS.) *ff*

"Sent back Un - i - ty, Clar - i - bel, As - sy - ri - an, Storm-cock and Gold - en Gain?"

fff *rit.* *fz*

Ped. *

No.1. Low.

No.2. Medium.

No.3. High.

THREE MORE SONGS *of the* FAIR

The Words by
HELEN TAYLOR

The Music by
EASTHOPE MARTIN



No.1. Come to the Fair.

No.2. An Interlude.

No.3. Hatfield Bells.



Copyright, MCMXVII,
by Enoch & Sons.

Price 3/6 net cash.
\$1. net.

London:
Enoch & Sons.
58, Great Marlborough Street, W.1.

New York: G Ricordi & Co

Paris: Enoch & Co.

Toronto: The Anglo Canadian Music Company.

Enoch & Sons' Most Popular Song Albums.

Three more Songs of the Fair <small>BY</small> EASTHOPE MARTIN. <small>INCLUDING</small> Come to the Fair, and Hatfield Bells. 3 keys.	The Fringes of the Fleet <small>BY</small> EDWARD ELGAR. <small>INCLUDING</small> The Lowestoft Boat, and The Sweepers. 2 keys.	Songs of Springtime <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> The Moon at the Full, and At Morning. 2 keys.
Song Pictures <small>BY</small> MAY H. BRAHE. <small>INCLUDING</small> I passed by your Window, and Dawn Song. 3 keys.	A Cycle of Life <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> Down in the Forest, and Prelude. 3 keys.	Songs of Open Country <small>BY</small> EASTHOPE MARTIN. <small>INCLUDING</small> Wayfarer's Night Song, and The Crown of the Year. 3 keys.
Five Canzonets <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> Sylvan, and A Little Love Serenade. 3 keys.	Four Songs of the Fair <small>BY</small> EASTHOPE MARTIN. <small>INCLUDING</small> Fairings, and The Balladmonger. 2 keys.	Three Eastern Love Songs <small>BY</small> JULIUS HARRISON. <small>INCLUDING</small> A Caravan of Love, and You bring me Pearls. 2 keys.
Red Letter Days <small>BY</small> EASTHOPE MARTIN. <small>INCLUDING</small> The Brightest Day, and Saint Valentine. 2 keys.	Four Songs of Innocence <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> The Lamb, and A Cradle Song. 2 keys.	Songs of Good Luck <small>BY</small> LIZA LEHMANN. <small>INCLUDING</small> The New Moon, and Cuckoo Counts. 3 keys.
First Song Album <small>BY</small> JACK THOMPSON. <small>INCLUDING</small> Rose of the World, and Little Bit of a Man. 2 keys.	Our Village <small>BY</small> GERALD CARNE. <small>INCLUDING</small> Courting Time, and The Sweet Shop. 2 keys.	The Love Spell <small>BY</small> EASTHOPE MARTIN. <small>INCLUDING</small> Harp of the Woodland, and The Cup of Life. 3 keys.
Four Songs of the Hill <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> Away on the Hill, and A Little Winding Road. 3 keys.	Twenty Selected Songs <small>BY</small> ED. GRIEG. <small>INCLUDING</small> Solvelg's Song. Med. voice.	Summertime <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> O Lovely Night, and Evening. 3 keys.
Album Leaves <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> None will know, and Roses Red in the Garden. 2 keys.	Songs of Syria <small>BY</small> EASTHOPE MARTIN. <small>INCLUDING</small> Osarna Mine, and O Mountain Rose of Lebanon. 2 keys.	Song-Offerings <small>BY</small> LONDON RONALD. <small>INCLUDING</small> Pluck this Little Flower, and Light, my Light. 3 keys.

PRICE EACH 3/6 NET CASH.

London: ENOCH & SONS, 58, Great Marlborough Street, W.1.

Paris: ENOCH & CO.

Toronto: THE ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC CO.

New York: G. RICORDI & CO.

No. 196.

And of all Musicsellers.

Inc.
29 4.86

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY

M
1621
E62
F7
1917

MA6

